

Always Been Yours Chapter 179

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When he grew older, he had enlisted in the army and after he had returned, he entered the company to become the president. Since then, Nicholas had been so busy with work almost every day that he did not have the time nor chance to relax in this sort of place.

Looking at his expression, Tessa was able to gauge his situation, so she couldn't help but feel sorry for the high and mighty president.

It suddenly dawned on her why he was able to remain unexceptionally calm and contained every time she saw him, and he never seemed anxious or flustered no matter what happened.

"Wait for me. I'll go get the tickets with Gregory." With that, she took Gregory by his hand and queued up at the end of the line.

When they returned, Tessa brought two cups of coffee and a large box of popcorn with her, while Gregory was slowly and contently sipping the beverage that he was holding in his hands.

Upon seeing them coming back, Nicholas remained calm as he automatically took the food and drinks from Tessa.

He could accept having coffee while watching a movie, but he frowned when he saw the large box of popcorn. Why did she buy popcorn?

Tessa grinned at him. In her opinion, popcorn was a must-have when watching a movie at a theater. It was her favorite, and Gregory, who had never tried popcorn before, seemed eager to give it a try.

Upon seeing that, Tessa gave the child one.

Gregory took a bite. Crunch! He giggled happily. “Miss Tessa, this is yummy!”

Tessa turned to Nicholas. “Would you like to give it a try?”

Nicholas stared at the weird-looking food and started doubting if it was edible.

Tessa found that he seemed adorable when he was acting out of character. Subconsciously, she took the popcorn and brought it to his mouth. “Just give it a try. Maybe you’ll find it yummy too.”

Staring at the yellowish popcorn, Nicholas was a little hesitant, but he still opened his mouth to eat it. His lips accidentally grazed Tessa’s finger in the process. Meanwhile, she felt as though her finger had been struck by lightning. The numbing sensation caused her to immediately retract her hand while her ears flushed.

Seeing that Gregory didn’t notice their interaction, she looked around and said, “They are checking the tickets. Let’s head over.”

At that moment, Nicholas finally realized what had just happened, and his gaze was unfathomable as he watched Tessa fleeing the scene. Then, with a calm expression, he followed her while holding all their stuff in his hands.

After having their tickets checked, the trio entered the theater together. Perhaps it was due to the fact that the movie they had chosen was a newly released film, hence the occupancy rate was high with almost all the seats occupied.

As a child, Gregory wasn’t required to purchase a movie ticket, but there weren’t any empty seats around them.

“Gregory, come here. You can sit on my lap.” Tessa picked the kid up and set him down on her lap.

As a matter of fact, when Tessa first heard that Gregory wanted to watch Detective Conan, she had

slightly doubted that a five-year-old kid could understand a movie that required strong deductive reasoning

Although this movie wasn't violent, she had wondered if it would traumatize him.

However, it was soon apparent that her worries were unnecessary. About one third through the movie, she was incredibly thankful that she didn't pose her initial question at Gregory. Otherwise, she would have felt humiliated.

This was because of what Gregory was quietly whispering to her at that moment. "I suspect that the lady in the red dress is the killer."

Feeling stunned, Tessa murmured back at him, curiously yet incredulous at the same time, "How did you know?"

Nicholas chimed in from one side, "It is her indeed."

"Huh?" Tessa's head was filled with questions. What's wrong with this father and son? We are only a third through the movie, so why are they making a conclusion so early? They even sound adamant when they say it!

Nicholas thought that Tessa was confused and wanted him to explain his reasoning. So, he leaned in at her and whispered, "That's simple. Look at the woman's wrist-there's an inconspicuous cut that couldn't have been made by herself judging from the angle. Also, look at the vase..."